

## Personal Gravity

He stood there quietly  
Crowded by the smoke from his cigarette  
Which swirled unambitiously towards his body.  
And knowing that loneliness  
Like a very old cat  
Creeps in and out of the room and his mind,  
He came to the conclusion  
That it must be personal gravity  
That causes the smoke  
To make its way into his eyes  
As he begins to cry.

(Certainly, it was not loneliness.)